

Home Circle

SUGGESTIONS FOR MOTHERS

Correcting the Faults of Children.
The Earlier This is Done, the
Easier It Is.

My little boy is "untruthful" or "My little girl is disobedient," "My children get themselves so dirty," and "What can be done to remedy matters?" Such are the complaints and questions that come to me over and over again. It goes without saying that I cannot answer except by giving experiences of persons who have dealt with similar problems, or just speak in a general way. The mode of correction has much to do with it, as has also the age and disposition of the child, and the self-control of the parent.

I am always reminded of an incident I once heard about a screaming, belligerent child getting into a crowded street car, and for the next 15 minutes thereafter every passenger on the car vied with every one in telling what he or she would do if the child belonged to him or her—at least, all but one, a sweet-faced, gray-haired lady, to whom the man sitting next to her said: "If that child were mine I'd make it mind, if I had to kill it, wouldn't you?" "I don't know," said the quiet woman. "Well, I know. But then maybe you don't know anything about children," said the man. "Oh yes," said the gentle old lady, "I brought up thirteen. That's why I don't know what I should do."

There are, however, certain things any child should be taught even before it is old enough to go to school. One is respect for the property of others. When the child has once learned that everything he sees is not his by divine right, then it will be easy to keep him from being a nuisance in a neighbor's house; he will be quiet with only such things as he ought to have.

When a child starts to school he should be taught to respect the school-desks, etc. And it is only by respecting the property of the child, that we can teach him to respect that of other people. Only the other day I heard the bitter sobs of a child over the destruction of a sand-castle the little fellow had built in the path. His father tramped ruthlessly through it, though it would have required but little effort to go around it. A little girl had a flower catalog full of gay colors. The mother of the child tore out a sheet to take the place of a match, and thought it very funny when the child strenuously objected. Yet later in the day, when the little child tore a leaf out of her mother's Bible, the mother whipped her for it. As the child is required to respect the rights of older people, so should the rights of the child be respected.

Did you ever hear, "Be quiet, Willie; the lady is talking. Do not interrupt her." But when a pause came and Willie tried to describe how his puppy played with the kitten, he was interrupted without an "excuse me." One little girl said, "Mama, are they going to let me talk when I get to Heaven?"

Nor should a child be punished or judged without giving it the right to explain. Sometimes they have reasons of which we never dream, as did the little boy who seemed to enjoy his first day of school but absolutely refused to go the second day, almost going into convulsions when the attempt was made to force him to go. The mother turned him over to the father for punishment, and he learned that a "big, bad man" (the janitor) had come into the schoolroom with a step-ladder, looked around and said to the teacher, "We'll hang 'em all tomorrow." The child had no thought but that he was referring to the children. What did he know about the pictures they expected to hang?

The habit of telling a child that he or she is bad, is enough to bring out the worst in any child except a lump of stupidity. And yet how often parents do this when it's the parent's system of training that is at fault. The Book of Life does say, "Children obey your parents," but it says just as plainly, "Parents, provoke not your children to wrath."

And since cleanliness is next to Godliness, let us teach the child that virtue early. The making of mud-pies is an industry of childhood, and many children get themselves dirty because no one ever

took the trouble to haul a load of clean white sand for them to play in. Anyhow, such dirt is seldom harmful. The valuable far-reaching cleanliness is that which comes from training the child as early as possible to care for the teeth and mouth, to bathe frequently and thoroughly, that the habit may become second nature, for the sake of health and strength.

All this seems much to ask of the ever-busy young mother, but there is no time spent on anything else which is so valuable as that spent in molding character, and somehow the mother brings these things to pass, when she realizes the need for them.—Mrs. W. N. Hutt in Progressive Farmer.

INTELLIGENT DOGS.

That dogs understand words more often than we give them credit for, I am convinced. My own dog, Bobby, a Boston terrier, convinced me of it every day. One Sunday, Bobby was asleep in his basket in the library, and as I was putting on my coat down stairs I called up to my daughter, who was in the room with him, that I was going to the postoffice and would be back soon. If I had called to ask if any one had seen the morning paper, although in the same tone of voice, I am sure he would not have moved. But with the word "postoffice" he immediately sat up and began to take notice. My daughter said, "Don't you want to take Bobby with you?" At that he jumped out of his basket and was all at attention and excitement. To him everything depended on my answer. If I had said "No," I am sure he would have gone back to his basket and would have dismissed the incident from his mind, but I didn't say "No"; I said, in an ordinary tone, "Yes, he may go if he wants to." Upon that he tore down the stairs without further invitation, wagging his tail and expressing as well as a dog can his delight at the prospect of going with me; then he ran to the front door and waited for me to open it.

My own dog was not the only one in the neighborhood that gave evidence of reasoning powers. My next-door neighbor owned a handsome Irish setter, Rex, and two doors away on the other side of me lived Laddie. Laddie was one part bulldog, and several other parts other kinds. He was a demure old fellow, not very lively, and his face always wore a sad expression that gave him, on the whole, rather a pathetic appearance. One of his regularities was that he was never known to bark or make a sound. Rex, on the other hand, was just the opposite. He was young and vigorous, was everybody's friend, and was a great roamer, frequently being gone all day. As it often happens that men with natures diametrically opposite will be attracted toward each other, so Rex and Laddie became close friends, and we seldom saw one without the other. Rex soon persuaded Laddie to accompany him on one of his long trips; no one ever knew where they went, but the experience was evidently satisfactory to the older dog, for after that they invariably made their all-day excursion together. It was very amusing to see these dogs dogs when they returned from one of their long tramps. Laddie always appeared pretty well tired out and trotted along after Rex, who showed his solicitude for his old friend, and, realizing his infirmity, would go with him to his front door and bark until the door was opened. When he had seen Laddie safely inside his own house he would go home and bark at his own door until admitted. If this did not show reason, it was certainly very much like it.—Our Dumb Animals.

MY PLAN FOR A WEEK.

Nothing interests me so much as articles on housekeeping. I like especially the articles on planning work, for I feel it is the only way to successfully keep house. I aim to have my regular work planned from day to day.

On Monday I do not wash, as the majority of housekeepers do, because I like to do a little extra cleaning up after the day of leisure. If you had company your house was all thrown open and used and naturally it needs refreshing on Monday morning. Tuesday is my wash day and Wednesday ironing day. Thursday, usual work, sewing, mending or anything which I may have planned as the special feature for that day. Friday I do my week's sweeping as it lifts that burden from busy Saturday. Saturday I prepare as much as possible for Sunday so as to save me the bother of cooking extra when I have company or want to rest. I also do my scrubbing, which, chief, winds up my Saturday's work.

Sunday we aim to attend church once or twice, and we generally have company or spend our leisure time in reading or in some other quiet way. Sunday well spent will mean a recreation day which we will remember all week.

I have given the chief plan of my work but I frequently make changes. This time of year we have to do our canning and preserving for winter. When I have fruit which must be canned on a certain day I alter my special work for that day to some extent so as to use the fruit. It is not always advisable to cling too closely to a plan because it is not always economy to do so.

Use your own judgment and as far as possible cling to your plan, but when it means that something will go to waste or something is in need of special attention do not be afraid to alter the plan to the best advantage.—M. O. B. in National Stockman and Farmer.

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MILK IN BREAD MAKING.

Housekeepers, who have difficulty in making good bread with the water from their wells, should follow the suggestion of Miss Oberlin of the Colorado Agricultural College, and use skimmed milk for the liquid. The food value of the bread is increased in this way, the flavor is good, the crust brown nicely, but some authorities report that bread made with milk dries out quicker than when water or potato water is used. Buttermilk is the liquid sometimes used, but it may give an unpleasant flavor to the bread.

The flavor of water bread is good, but when this liquid is used fat should be added to the bread to make the crust less tough.

PEACH CHUTNEY.

The East Indians use "chutneys" as they spell it, on meats, and this recipe comes through England where it is used on roast beef for feast days. It is especially good with cold roast chicken. It is par excellence. Three pounds peaches stones, pared and cut into small pieces, five pounds apples chopped fine, one large onion, and one-half pounds sugar. Put sugar in a kettle with some water to dissolve, then add peaches and apples. Dissolve spices in vinegar, add all and boil together thoroughly but not until mushy—about consistency of good chili sauce. Put in sterilized cans or bottles and seal.—Exchange.

WALK THROUGH THE GREAT TEMPLE OF CHRISTIANITY.

(By Billy Sunday.)

"Twenty-two years ago, with the Holy Spirit as my guide, I entered this wonderful temple called Christianity. I entered at the portico of Genesis, walked through the Old Testament art gallery, where the pictures of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Joseph, Isaac, Jacob, and Daniel hang on the wall. I passed into the music rooms of Psalms, where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature and brought forth the dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah to the grand, impassioned strain of Isaiah, until it seemed that every reed and pipe in God's great organ of nature responded to the tuneful harp of David, the sweet singer of Israel. I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes, where the voice of the preacher was heard, and into the conservatory of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys' sweet-scented spices filled and perfumed my life. I entered the business office of Proverbs—then to the observatory room of the prophets, where I saw telescopes of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events; but all concentrated upon the bright and Morning Star, which was to rise above the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation.

H. PATTERSON

THE KING CLOTHIER

Is Off to the Northern Market

Owing to the unusual heavy trade, Mr. Patterson finds it necessary to again visit the markets in order to purchase new stock for the fall and winter demand. On account of being so late in the season, Mr. Patterson will be able to buy for cash at a big discount, a great deal of up-to-date goods, that manufacturers and jobbers do not care to carry over until next season. By doing so, Mr. Patterson will be enabled to follow his well-known policy of selling

More Value for Less Money

In order to make room for the new stock, every article now in the store will be sold regardless of

PRICE or QUALITY

H. PATTERSON

Hendersonville, N. C.

I entered the audience room of the King of kings, and caught a vision of his glory from the standpoint of Matthew, Mark Luke and John: passed into the Acts of the Apostles, where the Holy Spirit was doing His office work in the formation of the infant church. Then into the correspondence room, where sat Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, Paul, Peter, James, and Jude, penning their epistles. I stepped into the throne room of Revelations, where all towered into glittering peaks, and I got a vision of the King sitting upon His throne in all His glory, and cried: "All hail the power of Jesus Name: Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all!"

FALL TIME.

Fall time, feast time,
Apples fat and mellow,
Ripe persimmons hanging high,
Sugary and yellow;
Wild grapes overhead,
Pumpkins bright as gold,
Chinquapins on every bush
All that hands can hold;
Chestnuts dropping in the breeze,
Prickly-brown and sweet;
Fall time, feast time—
What do you want to eat?

Fall time, fun time,
Lessons hardly started,
Every recess full of romps,
Wild and happy-hearted;
Rabbits hopping in the dale,
Squirrels in the tree,
Jolly winds to fly a kite,
High and cool and free;
Crisp air and colored leaves
Drifting every way;
Fall time, fun time—
What do you want to play?
—Youth's Companion.

SURGEON TELLS OF ILLS WHICH CORSETS CAUSE.

Declared by Philadelphia Physician Responsible for Many of Woman's Maladies.

Corsets were declared responsible for many of the ills of woman-kind and the athletic girl was warned against them here today by Dr. William B. Van Lennep, of Philadelphia, in an address delivered before the final session of the

fifty-second annual conference of the Pennsylvania State Homeopathic Society.

The election of officers took place today, and the final session was also marked by a strong criticism from Dr. William Hunsicker, of Philadelphia, of the "false modesty" which marks the publication of accounts of operations upon well-known personages.

Doctor Hunsicker said that the ambiguity to these published accounts leads to the formation by the general public of opinions that are erroneous and unjust to the patients. He also said that this "same modesty" existed among the patients. He declared that many of the operations performed in modern surgery were things that should be discussed, so that their remedial value could not be misunderstood.

"They are not things to be ashamed of," he declared. They are boons to suffering humanity; and it is deplorable that in these times there should be a reticence that is a slur upon the surgical profession."

The sagging of organs attached to the abdominal wall in women was blamed upon the corset by Doctor Van Lennep, who is a fellow of the American College of Surgeons and former dean of the Hahnemann Medical College, in Philadelphia. His paper was "A Contribution to the Surgery of Glomerular Disease."

"Liver complaints," he said, "are usually due to corset pressure, or tight lacing. Trouble usually appears to the young girl in this connection after the inception of the corset life. Nervousness and hysteria develop sooner or later, and they naturally become languid and listless. Their pain is largely caused by traction upon the diaphragm stretching plexuses of the nerves after eating, when standing or after walking."

"These conditions can be successfully overcome by operation and the fixation of the dislodged organs. Belts and bandages, in the cases of the young, are of no avail, and only tend to increase the rigidity of the abdominal muscles."

"In this day of women enthusiasts in golf or tennis, it should be borne in mind that active exer-

cise also stiffens up these muscles, and the physicians should advise girls of this tendency who wear corsets, of the dangers confronting them."—Buena Vista Springs Special to Philadelphia North American.

TO LOG ROADS OF THIS SECTION.

All Main Highways in Western Carolina Are Being Logged—Maps Made

The North Carolina Good Roads association and the state highway commission have begun to log the roads of western North Carolina from Greensboro west, or the purpose of issuing a publication entitled "Road Maps and Tour Book of Western North Carolina," the first edition of which will be 5,000 copies. D. Tucker Brown, director of the North Carolina Good Roads association, and John D. Waldrop, of Greensboro, began active work logging the road from this city to Winston-Salem, Statesville, Mooresville, and Charlotte, thence over the Charlotte Asheville highway via Rutherfordton, Shelby, Chimney Rock and Hickory Nut Gap.

The book will in reality be a visualization of all the roads throughout western North Carolina, showing all curves, grades, road and railroad crossings and special landmark scenes along the road with the actual mileage shown in both directions from terminal, enabling travelers, whether afoot, horse-drawn vehicle, Ford or automobile, with or without speedometer, to know definitely distance to and from given points. The book, in addition to this information shown on the map, will include photographs of typical scenes along the road which may be instantly recognized by the traveler.

Dr. Joseph Hyde Pratt, state geologist, through whose efforts the book will be published, states this book will contain more definite road information and general information of the territory than has ever been shown in any similar publication. The Asheville board of trade has been co-operating with Dr. Pratt in this matter, both in financial and personal assistance, in securing data and information for the publication.

In addition to the main highways, connecting the mountain section of western North Carolina with the outside world, will be shown all intermediate roads to the various points throughout the mountains, and it is expected the publication will be ready for delivery to the publication January 1.—Gazette-News.

A HARD JOB.

One of the hardest jobs I know of is to take a ride, when you're feeling nice and sociable, in a hand drive machine with a fellow who is deaf in the right ear and has to stop the car and turn his head toward you every time you make a remark to him.—Ex